



## Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it (2)\_\_\_\_\_ is dark in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code (3)\_\_\_\_\_ can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't (4)\_\_\_\_\_ pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

### Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it (5)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel like Philby,  
A stranger on a (6)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my plans and I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ move quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is going on?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,  
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,  
A Morning comes, must be moving on.  
All night long my mind's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,  
Now ain't it strange (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like Philby,  
There's a (10)\_\_\_\_\_ in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in from the cold



Answer

1. from
2. sure
3. which
4. need
5. funny
6. foreign
7. must
8. been
9. that
10. stranger

**Fill in the gaps**